

# Evil Is Alive and Well

## Jakob Dylan

It doesn't always have a shape  
Almost never does it have a name  
It maybe has a pitchfork, maybe has a tail  
But evil is alive and wellIt might walk upright from out of the inferno  
Maybe coming horseback through deep snow  
It's ragged and fat, it's hungry as hell  
Evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, evil is well  
Evil is alive, evil is well  
On your feet to the tower and yell  
Evil is alive and wellMaybe too humble to wanna speak  
May have a blood soaked bird in its teeth  
Smoked filled skies and bees in the well  
Evil is alive and wellNow maybe in a palace, maybe in the streets  
Maybe here among us on a crowded beach  
It maybe asleep in a roadside motel  
But evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, evil is well  
Evil is alive, evil is well  
On your feet to the tower and yell  
Evil is alive, it's wellDown in every ditch  
Up on every hill, it's well  
I've got my radio on drowning the bellsWhen midnight's done and the day won't start  
And all I ever gave you was a broken heart  
It's hard to admit but it's easy to tell  
That evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, evil is well  
Evil is alive, evil is well  
On your feet to the tower and yell  
That evil is alive and wellEvil is alive, it's well  
Evil is alive, it's well  
Evil is alive and well

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